

AUTHORIZED BY VERNE.
(Special Cable to The Evening World.)
PARIS, Feb. 8, 1889.—I have just obtained written authority from Jules Verne and his publisher for the publication of
THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR
IN THE EVENING WORLD. This extraordinary story should rank as Verne's masterpiece.
PARIS CORRESPONDENT OF THE EVENING WORLD.
First Chapter in Monday's Evening World.

PRICE ONE CENT.

AN OUTRAGE.

Here's a Case to Arouse the Fathers and Mothers of New York.

How Little Tina Weiss Was Lost to Her Parents.

Sent to an Asylum and Adopted by Unknown Parties Without Their Knowledge or Consent.

And, to All Accounts, They Are Honest, Respectable, Hard-Working People.

A Case That Proves the Necessity of "The Evening World" Amendment.

An Instance of Exceptional Hardship—Tina Was Neglected by Her Aunt with Whom She Boarded—The Society Did Right to Interfere at This Point—But Why Was Not the Child Returned to Its Father When He Came Home or to Its Mother When She Came Across the Ocean to Reclaim It?—Abundance of Evidence to Show that They Are Worthy People—A Wealthy Lady Friend Anxious to Recover Tina and Willing to Give a Bond that She Will Be Well Treated.

A little more than two years ago Bernard Weiss left the town of Diessenburg, in Russia, where he lived with his wife and his two little children, to come to this country, where he expected to make a home for them.

He brought with him his eldest child, a little girl of ten years, named Tina, of whom he thought the world, leaving his wife and the younger child in Diessenburg until he had made money enough to send for them.

When he arrived in New York he went to board with a Mrs. Harrison, who was an aunt of his wife and the only relative he had in this country. She lived at that time at 138 Livingston street.

Mr. Weiss is a shoemaker by trade, and upon his arrival here at once sought work at it, but having no capital to set up a shop of his own and finding that the wages paid to journeymen were so small that the prospect of bringing his wife and child from the old country was almost hopeless, he took to peddling.

He fortunately soon found many friends who were willing to assist him. He was soon able to start out in business, and the field of his work was Long Island.

At first he made short trips, being away not more than a week at a time; but afterwards he was used to stay away longer, sometimes for five or six weeks.

During this time his little girl was in the charge of Mrs. Harrison, to whom he regularly paid board for the child's support.

She told him that she would teach Tina to speak English, and then in the Fall the little girl could go to the public school in Broome street, which was not far from where they lived.

Tina was a very bright little girl and learned quickly, and in the Fall of 1887, when her father started out on one of his long trips, the aunt said that she would see the child went regularly to school.

Tina wanted to go with her father. It seems that the woman did not keep her word, for when the father returned in October he found that his child had been neglected, and she complained bitterly to her father and wanted to go with him on his next trip.

As it was the busy season of the year for him just before the holidays, he could not do this, but as he expected to make enough money in the next trip to Long Island to be able to send for his wife and establish a home he persuaded her to be contented for a little while longer, and after he had been given the promise of Mrs. Harrison that Tina should be well taken care of in his absence and sent to school with the other children he started off again for his country patrons, who had come to know him well, and as he had told many of them about his little girl and his plans for the future they took a lively interest in his affairs.

Tina was gone.

He returned the day before Christmas, 1887, with a pocketful of money and all his stock disposed of at a good profit.

"Where's Tina?" he asked Mrs. Harrison as soon as he reached the house.

"Oh, I don't know," was the indifferent reply. "The Society has got her and I don't know what they have done with her."

The poor man was at first unable to comprehend the misfortune which had befallen him, for he knew nothing of the Society, and until at last one day a policeman found her crying in the street and took her to the Essex market place.

When questioned, the child told her name, and said that her mother was in Russia and her father out of the country, she didn't know where, and that her aunt had turned her out of the house, and she had no home.

THE SOCIETY GETS HER.

Upon this the police turned her over to Officer George H. Young, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. This was on Dec. 15.

On Dec. 22 she was taken before Judge Duffy by whom she made affidavit that she

Continued on Second Page.

The Evening World.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

WILL-O'-WISP WITNESSES.

BROWN'S BOOKKEEPER NOT AT THE MARKET INVESTIGATION TO-DAY.

The "Barrels" or "Bodie" Entry Unexplained—A Request to Stop the Investigation Has Been Made by the Defendant—Finished if It Takes Six Months—Plan and Patterson Not Est.

"Is Mr. Davidson here?" This inquiry by Lawyer Delancey Nicoll marked the resumption this morning of the investigation by the Commissioner of Accounts into the Comptroller's allotment of stands in the new West Washington Market.

Mr. Davidson is the will-o'-wisp bookkeeper of Richard D. Brown, who is expected to tell all he knows about the mysterious "barrels" entry in his employer's books, but who has successfully evaded the subpoena served on the investigators.

He was not present and Lawyer Wilder, who represents Mr. Brown, said that he knew nothing about his whereabouts.

Chief Clerk Graham McAdam, of the Bureau of Markets, representing the Comptroller, said that he had a statement to make pertinent to this "alleged inquiry."

Mr. De Launcey Nicoll had stated that he (McAdam) had promised to produce ex-Assemblyman Daniel E. Finn, Daniel Patterson and several other witnesses yesterday.

This he emphatically denied, and would stand on the official minutes of the stenographer in support of his position.

"That's just what I base my statement on. I'll stand on the record," said Mr. Nicoll.

Lawyer Wilder asked, as his client, Mr. Brown, is laboring under the grave charge of perjury preferred by Mr. Nicoll, that the examination of any witnesses relating to Mr. Brown's case be postponed until he could be present to protect his client's interest, which would not be until tomorrow.

Commissioner Holahan said that he was willing to accord all the protection necessary to Mr. Brown, and rather intimated that he was badly in need of the protection.

Mr. Nicoll stated that he had exhausted every means to secure the attendance of the witnesses, Finn, Patterson, Callahan, Tubbs and Maloney, but had failed.

These men are important witnesses and their attendance must be secured before the investigation can be proceeded with much further.

This was an intimation that the inquiry will be delayed for some time, and brought Mr. Graham McAdam to his feet with a protest.

He desired the investigation closed at once, to put an end to the complications, legal and otherwise, existing over the stands at the West Washington Market.

Commissioner Holahan said that if Mr. McAdam is under the impression that the investigation is going to close for lack of witnesses he is very much mistaken.

This investigation will positively not close until all the witnesses named, legal and otherwise, are examined, if it takes six months.

John M. Vincent, of 270 Hooper street Brooklyn, was a witness in the case.

Mr. Vincent is a shoemaker by trade, and upon his arrival here at once sought work at it, but having no capital to set up a shop of his own and finding that the wages paid to journeymen were so small that the prospect of bringing his wife and child from the old country was almost hopeless, he took to peddling.

He fortunately soon found many friends who were willing to assist him. He was soon able to start out in business, and the field of his work was Long Island.

At first he made short trips, being away not more than a week at a time; but afterwards he was used to stay away longer, sometimes for five or six weeks.

During this time his little girl was in the charge of Mrs. Harrison, to whom he regularly paid board for the child's support.

She told him that she would teach Tina to speak English, and then in the Fall the little girl could go to the public school in Broome street, which was not far from where they lived.

Tina was a very bright little girl and learned quickly, and in the Fall of 1887, when her father started out on one of his long trips, the aunt said that she would see the child went regularly to school.

Tina wanted to go with her father. It seems that the woman did not keep her word, for when the father returned in October he found that his child had been neglected, and she complained bitterly to her father and wanted to go with him on his next trip.

As it was the busy season of the year for him just before the holidays, he could not do this, but as he expected to make enough money in the next trip to Long Island to be able to send for his wife and establish a home he persuaded her to be contented for a little while longer, and after he had been given the promise of Mrs. Harrison that Tina should be well taken care of in his absence and sent to school with the other children he started off again for his country patrons, who had come to know him well, and as he had told many of them about his little girl and his plans for the future they took a lively interest in his affairs.

Tina was gone.

He returned the day before Christmas, 1887, with a pocketful of money and all his stock disposed of at a good profit.

Continued on Second Page.

FAILED FOR \$1,000,000.

The Works of the Pacific Guano Company Attached To-Day.

Other Firms Involved and Assignments May Follow.

Glidden & Curtis, of Boston, Heavy Indorsers of Their Paper.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WOOD'S HOLE, MASS., Feb. 8.—The works of the Pacific Guano Company was attached by the Lynn Institution for Savings, and they have assigned to John C. Ropes, of Boston.

The liabilities are about \$1,000,000. The company's headquarters are at Boston, and besides the works here they have a mine at Beaufort, S. C., and works at Charleston, S. C.

The selling agents of the company are Glidden & Curtis, of Boston, who are indorsers of their paper to a large amount and are involved by their failure and will probably assign.

DR. REYNOLDS'S FURNITURE.

HIS EX-GARDENER SWEARS THAT HE HELPED TO MOVE IT.

But the Doctor Will Endeavor to Prove that It Was Only Taken to the Upper Floor of the Flushing House—He Says the Gardener Had Threatened to Get Even for a Reduction in His Wages.

Much interest is manifested by the public in the trial of Dr. William M. Reynolds, who, with his wife, is charged with attempting to defraud the London Assurance Corporation by a false claim of loss through the burning of his country seat at Flushing in February, 1887, a State prison offense if proven.

The case is interesting because of the wealth and social position of Dr. Reynolds and his wife, the latter being the daughter of the late Oliver Churlock, Police Commissioner, and it is interesting again because almost every citizen has insured his property in one or more insurance companies and is desirous of knowing how much he may be obliged to go through in the event of the destruction of the property.

The doctor's wife is a most engaging figure in the trial. To-day her ample person was clad in a gown of changeable green silk, with gold passementerie, and her luxurious black hair was surmounted by an olive green walking hat.

She was in better spirits than on the previous days of the trial, though she is under the care of a physician, and a glass containing two small vials of medicine sat on the table before her.

Mrs. Reynolds was accompanied by an elderly lady in court to-day. It was Jane Downey, who has been the Reynolds's housekeeper for eighteen years.

Fredrick Brennan, who was employed as gardener at the Reynolds country seat, and was retained during the winter of 1886 and 1887, testified that he and two other men took out from the house in January, 1887, all the pictures but three, a dental chair, the books in three cases and other furniture, leaving two bedsteads, a few minor articles.

At that time, he said, there were no organ, billiard table, paintings, nor mahogany book-cases with 500 standard books in them," as testified in Dr. Reynolds's claim to the jury.

He also testified that Dr. Reynolds was the last person in the house before the fire, a lot of painters having been at work there.

He said that he had been told that the furniture was removed to the upper floor to avoid the painters; that it was locked in the upper rooms; and that Brennan has been told that he would get even with the doctor for reducing his wages.

NEW OWNER FOR THE BARTHOLDI.

R. H. Stafford, of Buffalo, Adds It to His Little List of Hotels.

R. H. Stafford, the proprietor of the Mansion and Tenthouses, in Buffalo, now becomes the owner of the Bartholdi Hotel, in this city, having bought up the interest of J. H. Hill and C. Vimmergher, each of whom owned 50 shares.

The new proprietor, Mr. Stafford, is well known in the business throughout the country, and is universally popular.

Mr. Hill continues in the management.

Gutenburg Entries for To-Morrow.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Feb. 8.—Here is the programme and entries for Guttenburg races Saturday, Feb. 9:

First Race—Three-quarters of a mile, selling allowance, purse \$200.—Pendennis, 115; Koss, 115; Blackburn, 115; E. Trinidad, 115; Watch Dog, 107; Tom Kearns, 112; E. P. Brown, 112; Electricity, 112; W. C. Hall, 112; Fall Thompson, 107; Carlow, 107; John Shaw, 102 lb.

Second Race—Seven-eighths of a mile.—Havana, 130; Good Luck, 127; Henry B. 127; E. S. Barker, 127; W. C. Hall, 127; Bill Thompson, 127; Carlow, 107; John Shaw, 102 lb.

Third Race—Seven-eighths of a mile, selling allowance, purse \$200.—Brier, 112; Sam Parker, 107; W. C. Hall, 107; E. Trinidad, 107; Watch Dog, 107; Tom Kearns, 112; E. P. Brown, 112; Electricity, 112; W. C. Hall, 112; Fall Thompson, 107; Carlow, 107; John Shaw, 102 lb.

Fourth Race—Seven-eighths of a mile, best time horse, purse \$200.—Tenth, 115; Bala, 115; Berlin, 115; Transier, 110; Society, 109; Naida, 109; Landauer, 109; Black, 109; Howard, 108; Harry Ross, 108; Major, 108; E. Trinidad, 107; Watch Dog, 107; Tom Kearns, 112; E. P. Brown, 112; Electricity, 112; W. C. Hall, 112; Fall Thompson, 107; Carlow, 107; John Shaw, 102 lb.

Fifth Race—Seven-eighths of a mile, best time horse, purse \$200.—Tenth, 115; Bala, 115; Berlin, 115; Transier, 110; Society, 109; Naida, 109; Landauer, 109; Black, 109; Howard, 108; Harry Ross, 108; Major, 108; E. Trinidad, 107; Watch Dog, 107; Tom Kearns, 112; E. P. Brown, 112; Electricity, 112; W. C. Hall, 112; Fall Thompson, 107; Carlow, 107; John Shaw, 102 lb.

EVERYTHING IN THE SOUP.

A CYCLONE COULDN'T WIPE THE POLO GROUNDS OUT CLEANER.

Even Mutrie's Club-House Has Got to Move Out of the Polo Grounds—The Polo Grounds are being cleaned out by the Polo Grounds Cleaning Company.

In front of the big 60-foot gap in the Fifth avenue side of the Polo Grounds fence a dozen men and boys stood this morning gazing sadly at the ruin and desolation caused by Inspector Maginnis, of the Bureau of Encumbrances, and his men.

They conversed in hushed whispers about the disaster, and everything about seemed to harmonize with the expressions of sadness depicted on the faces of the little crowd.

The bleaching-boards and grand stand looked very lonesome, and even the telegraph poles surrounding the grounds bowed mournfully and seemed to know that never more would they feel the loving embrace of the frolicsome youngster who used to act as an announcer of the game for a hundred of his kind in the street below.

Inside the grounds, in the neighborhood of third base, stood two lonely figures. They were Inspector Maginnis and the club-house manager of the Giants, genial Jim Mutrie.

The latter greeted the reporter with a grave smile.

"It's pretty rough," he said. "We only wanted to stay here a year more, but we're gone now."

The Inspector, Manager Jim and THE EVENING WORLD man started across a field to the old club-house. Mutrie began to make surveys in order to find out whether the club-house would have to go or not.

First, he would get a line-line on the house at One Hundred and Seventh street near Fifth avenue, and his face would light up for it seemed that the sixty-foot path would just clear the house.

Then the Inspector would make a remark about the uncertainty of judging at such a distance and Jim's face would lengthen.

Finally he made a trip to the Sixth avenue side. Fifteen feet from the curb were measured off, and Manager Jim began to tear the paper from the fence on that side.

He was looking for a hole. He found it. He applied his eye, took a good, long look and then turned around with a woe-begone look on his face.

"In the soup for certain," he said. "It will have to be moved six feet. Let's go sit down."

"What about new grounds, Mr. Mutrie?" asked the reporter after the party was comfortably settled.

"I'm going to have the finest ball-grounds in the world," he answered.

"And where will they be?"

"That I wouldn't tell for \$10,000. You can say that they will be large, easy of access and the finest in the world. Yes, sir, the very finest."

Is Hoboken the place?"

No answer, but mysterious sort of a look was cast toward the city across the water.

Mr. Mutrie then dilated upon the prospects before the Club should they secure the grounds at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street or above the bridge. It is not believed that the Club will go either to Jersey City or Hoboken, on account of the objections of many people to crossing ferries. They will probably be above the bridges on the Harlem.

Inspector Maginnis said that his men would not tear down any fence to-day. Manager Mutrie had promised to do that, and if it is not done to-night then the Bureau will take the fence down.

The stable kept by James Roberts, of the Park Avenue Hotel, will have to come down. They are too shaky to be moved.

Between the stables, known as the old club-house, will be moved a building mover has been sent for and the work will probably be commenced to-morrow.

COL. NEW IS COMING.

Russell Harrison Anxiously Awaiting His Arrival in New York.

The arrival of Col. John C. New from Indianapolis has been looked for at the Gilsey House for the last three days.

A despatch received from Indianapolis states that he left that city yesterday afternoon, and would arrive here at 4 p. m. to-day, provided he could get a train, which is possible, however, that he will stop in Washington.

Russell Harrison, who is still at the Gilsey, is anxiously awaiting the coming of Col. New, with whom he will confer regarding matters pertaining to his father's business.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

FIRE AND A PANIC.

They Come Together at an Uptown Flat Early in the Morning.

Lives Saved by the Promptness of a Woman of Seventy Years.

She Awoke, Discovered the Fire and Aroused the Sleeping Families.

There was the wildest kind of a time in the early hours of this morning among the inmates of the flat-house 110 East One Hundred and Ninth street, caused by their sudden awakening at cries of "Fire," to find their apartments full of smoke.

The building is a four-story brick structure, and is one of a row of flat-houses on the south side of the street.

The first floor was occupied by Solomon Consten, wife and four children; the second by Julius Dreyfus, wife and five children; the third by Abraham Strauss, wife, mother and two children, and the top flat by Paul Fuchs, wife and three children—twenty-three people in all.

The fire was discovered on the third floor shortly before 5 o'clock, and the house was alarmed.

Mrs. Strauss, the mother of Abraham, slept in a bedroom adjoining the dining-room and kitchen. She is over seventy years old, but is still bright and spry.

At about 4.45 o'clock she was awakened by a choking sensation in her throat.

She sat up in bed, and then discovered that the kitchen and dining-room were ablaze and the apartments full of smoke.

She got out of bed, went into the front room and aroused her son and daughter-in-law and then hastened through the house, alarming the other tenants.

She dressed herself, Strauss ran out into the street to the corner of Fourth avenue and One Hundred and Tenth street and sent an alarm.

Engine 32 and 33 arrived. The fire was being enlivened in the burning building. Mothers clutched their little children and without shoes on their feet gathered up their children and escaped to the street.

The old lady who had discovered the blaze took little Minnie Strauss, aged three years, in her arms and rushed to the street.

There was no time to save anything. The smoke was rising and the panic stricken inmates rushed to the street for their lives.

When the Fuchs family, on the top floor, were awakened they tried to escape by the stairway, but escape had been cut off by the flames and the dense smoke.

Paul Fuchs has been sick for four months with facial paralysis, but with the aid of his daughter, who is a nurse, he managed to escape to the roof before the flames could overtake them.

All this happened within a few minutes, after the old lady's cries had aroused the sleepers, and when the fire engines arrived there was a crowd of half-frozen, half-naked humanity standing on the ice-coated pavements in their stocking feet.

The cause of the fire is a mystery, but an overhauled stove-pipe figures in the theory.

TEN PASSENGERS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

A Snow-Plough Crashes Through a Pullman Car on the Grand Trunk.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
MONTREAL, Feb. 8.—An accident occurred on the Grand Trunk at Vaudeuil yesterday afternoon.

Facts given by the Grand Trunk authorities are that the snow-plough special, coming east, ran off the track at Vaudeuil.

The locomotive took one siding while the snow-plough took the other. The latter crashed into the New York train, which was stuck in the drifts there, and almost demolished the Pullman.

Ten passengers were seriously injured, but it is impossible to obtain further particulars at present.

Another despatch from Montreal says that in the collision at Vaudeuil three passengers only were slightly injured.

Brave Sporting Man.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BOSTON, Feb. 8.—Concord (Vt.) people have been making a hero of a young Bostonian, James Sullivan, the past few days. He is the popular West End sporting man. Monday last he stopped a pair of runaway horses attached to a sleigh containing a lady and child, and saved the occupants at the imminent risk of his own life. On several occasions in the past "Jim" has displayed similar courage, and has acquired quite a reputation for bravery.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S NEW STORY,
"The Buried River."
SECOND INSTALLMENT IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD,
WITH A RESUME OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.
A Thrilling Romance of Hidden Gold and Subterranean Mysteries in California.

NEAR UNTO DEATH.

Five People Narrowly Escape a Fatal Asphyxiation.

A Leaky Gas-Pipe in the Cellar Under a Tenement-House.

An Early-Rising Servant Discovers the Mischief Before Too Late.

A leak in the gas-pipe in the cellar of the four-story tenement-house at 241 East Seventy-fifth street nearly caused the death of five persons during last night.

When discovered this morning the people were in an advanced state of asphyxiation, and only by determined action were they brought back to life.

The parties affected by the gas were James Rogan, aged twenty-eight years, and his wife Mary, aged twenty-five; Alice O'Neill, twenty-three years of age; Mary May, aged seventeen, and her brother, Anthony May, aged fifteen.

The Rogans and Miss O'Neill lived on the top floor of the house, the others on the first floor. Inmates on the other floors, although the gas penetrated their apartments, were not so seriously affected.

A servant first noticed the presence of the gas at about 6.30 o'clock, and hastily made a tour of the house, finding the five people whose names are given in an unconscious state.

Mrs. Rogan and Miss O'Neill were in such a condition that they were taken to the Presbyterian Hospital.

The others were revived at the house by being taken into the open air.

COULD NOT SING OR DANCE.

But Knew How to Fight and Exhibited His Prowess in This Line.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 8.—William Hanna, Penn street, below South, on Wednesday night introduced a stranger into his house. Some one suggested that the newcomer should sing a song, but he said he couldn't. "Then give us a jig," coaxed another. The stranger couldn't dance. Matters moved along merrily until a too frequent indulgence in liquor provoked a quarrel.

There the stranger was at home. Sergt. Maloney found several people engaged in an all around battle on the street and arrested William Hanna and John Delay and his wife Anna.

The stranger succeeded in escaping, but he had left an impression. Hanna appeared at the Central Station yesterday with his nose held together with pieces of court plaster. Delay had his head and face covered with bruises and lacerations. Delay's wife bobbed her head on a curb and came out with a face, too, was cut. Magistrate Smith held the trio in \$400 bail each to keep the peace.

EVENTFUL FIRE IN ELIZABETH.

The Cunningham Family Burned Out and Veteran Fireman Fatally Hurt.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ELIZABETH, N. J., Feb. 8.—An exciting fire attended by a probably fatal accident occurred here early this morning. Daniel Cunningham's residence, on West Grand street, was totally destroyed with all its contents. The money loss was \$7,000.

The members of the family were nearly stifled by the smoke before they could escape in their nightclothes. One, an aged woman and a bedridden invalid, was carried out by the firemen at the risk of their lives.

John Howe, the veteran fireman of Protection Engine Company, was killed from the machine by the horses running away as they came out of the engine-house, and it is feared he is dying. The maddened animals galloped nearly a mile along the side walk with the steamer before they were caught.

Cheated the Government.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
OTTAWA, Feb. 8.—A sensation has been caused here to-day over the discovery that the proprietors of the Windsor and Annapolis Railways, Nova Scotia, had secured on misrepresentation to the Customs Department a refund of \$8,000 on importations of construction material. It is probable that a prominent official of the service will lose his position.

Is Parnell's Health Falling?